

**THE 1888 RECORD!**  
We, the undersigned Advertising  
Agents, have examined the Circulation  
and Press Room Reports of **THE  
WORLD**, and also the amounts of **THE  
WORLD** furnished it by various paper  
manufacturers, and find that the  
Average No. of **WORLD'S**  
Printed Daily from Jan. 1,  
1888, to date is as stated,  
viz.:  
**288,970 COPIES.**

(Signed)  
Geo. F. Rowell & Co., Datchy & Co.,  
J. H. Bates, Goodrich & Hill,  
S. N. Erickson, Jno. F. Phillips & Co.,  
M. H. Herington, A. A. Anderson.

Circulation Books Always Open.

**STILL FOGGY.**  
The situation at Chicago still defies the  
prophecy and knocks the guessers silly.  
Unless all signs fail—and according to the  
accounts, it is not a "dry time" in the  
Convention city—the managers for BLAINE  
have organized a deadlock. There is no other  
rational meaning to the ridiculous FITZGER  
business, nor to several of the other forced  
"favorite son" dodges.

Even New York's union upon DEWEY  
is still open to the suspicion of being Fittley.  
There is a chance that CHAMBERLAIN may run  
away with the boom that has been furnished  
him, and smash things in the attempt to se-  
cure the prize himself.

A few ballpitches will begin to dispel the  
fog.

**LOCATING PLAGUE SPOTS.**  
THE WORLD is now locating and depicting  
the plague spots in our abominably dirty  
streets, just as it located the danger points  
in the depth-dealing electric wires.  
Glittering generalities do not count. It is  
definite, cold facts and accurate descriptions  
that do the business. The Health officers or  
the Street Department have only to follow  
their noses to find the work that needs to be  
done. If they won't take this trouble, let  
them read THE WORLD.

Clean these streets!

**SPENDING AND TAKING.**  
Chairman ESTER has the large California  
way of looking at the plethoric Treasury.  
There would be no surplus, he tells the  
Chicago Convention, if they were spent.  
Very true. But the taxes would be left.  
Irrespective of party connection, do the  
people want the war taxes to go on forever,  
like the poet's brook? Is that the feast to  
which the election invites them?

There is time to do some thinking about  
that before November.

**TROWING AWAY MONEY.**  
The gilded youth, son of a rich contractor  
in Washington, who was arrested yesterday  
while throwing his superfluous money to a  
scrambling crowd on Staten Island, took a  
less harmful method of relieving himself than  
most of the dukes of his type adopt.  
It is far better to toss money into a crowd  
than to spend it in "painting the town" (and  
bedazzling himself), as the average young  
millionaire, with more money than brains,  
is wont to do. Some of the scattered coin  
may fall into worthy and needy hands. It  
will at least bring no deeper disgrace to the  
silly spendthrift.

Why should the police interfere with this  
innocuous method of getting rid of a surplus?

The 'longshoremen were left in an uncon-  
fortable situation by the failure of their  
"sympathetic strike" to help their wronged  
brothers in labor. But Mr. HURLEY insists,  
in his excellent paper in another column,  
that reorganization must prevail in the end.  
So long as Capital combines, Labor must  
unite or be crushed.

Unbiased observers and readers are quite  
prepared to believe that both MAHON and  
Wick told the truth about each other and the  
tricks of their party's management in  
Virginia during the "battle of words" in the  
Convention yesterday. They are a bad lot.

The race between the word-building of  
THE EVENING WORLD's readers, and the  
word-wasting by nominators of favorite  
sons at Chicago, is a close one. The prize  
is sure for some one in the former contest,  
but very problematical in the latter.

The spook-conjuring ANN O'Delia is to  
make shrouds on Blackwell's Island during  
her six months' vacation. This is better  
than pelting off bogus tenants of shrouds  
upon credulous or demented victims.

The bets are still for BLAINE, although  
Chairman THURGOOD declared his nomination  
would be "a political crime." Some blun-  
ders are worse than crimes.

The costly ceiling of the Assembly  
Chamber is coming down—and not a strik-  
ing member or a seductive lobbyist under it.  
What a waste of material!

A Careless Hack-Driver.  
Isaac Laskowitz, of 123 Fifth street, a hack-  
driver, identified by the number as the one who  
drove over Elizabeth Black, an old Brooklyn lady,  
was held at Essex Market this morning to await  
the result of the woman's injuries.

**GOOD THINGS IN THE MARKETS.**

Lettuce, 8 cents.  
Blackfish, 8 cents.  
Kingsfish, 15 cents.  
Wheat, 10 cents.  
Wheat-b, 15 cents.  
Keg plant, 30 cents.  
Cauliflower, 15 cents.  
White perch, 15 cents.  
Small sea bass, 8 cents.  
Salmon trout, 10 cents.  
Pumpkin, 30 cents a dozen.  
Asparagus, 15 to 25 cents.  
Cauliflower, 15 to 20 cents.  
Lemons, 25 cents a dozen.  
Raspberries, 25 cents a bunch.  
Bluefish, 30 cents a pound.  
Cherries, 25 cents a pound.  
Pumpkin, 30 cents a pound.  
Spanish mackerel, 25 cents.  
Wheat, 10 to 15 cents.  
Wax beans, 15 cents a quart.  
New carrots, 3 cents a bunch.  
Best butter, 25 cents a pound.  
Gooseberries, 15 cents a quart.  
New turnips, 10 cents a bunch.  
Sugar-loaf pineapples, 25 cents.  
Green peas, 25 cents a half peck.  
Whortlesberries, 15 cents a quart.  
Fresh caught salmon, 15 to 25 cents.  
Strawberries, 30 and 25 cents a quart.  
Apples, extra large, 40 cents a dozen.  
Red bananas, 40 to 60 cents a dozen; yellow, 25 to 40 cents.

**GUIDING PASSENGER ELEVATORS.**

The shoe manufacturers, ironmen and lawyers  
of 49 Broadway ride up and down with John  
Flynn.  
Fred Dodge takes land agents and inventors to  
their respective floors in the Germania Building,  
177 Broadway.

Aldrich Court brokers and lawyers make short  
trips with William Smith, John Heilly, Peter Gal-  
lagher and Tom Weir.

Jay Gould and other great men who have offices  
in the Western Union Building ride up with John  
Furnari or William Baker.

The coal-heavers and ironmongers of the Trinity  
Building have great conversations in John Brady,  
who has been in charge of the elevator over nine years.

The architects and mining people who have offices  
in the Guaranty Building, at 60 Broadway,  
take their chances with B. A. Burlew and his  
brother, G. L.

Patrick Phillips, Eddie Clarkson, John Trainor  
and Eddie Kestren take hundreds of lawyers and  
railroad men up and down in the Hotel Building  
elevators every day, and have never had an acci-  
dent.

Charles J. Smith will catch for "Parkedave's"  
nine this year.

Otto Fella is the wide-awake recorder for a well-  
known auctioneer.

Charlie Tander's eye, which was hit by a ball,  
has ceased to swell.

Gerhardt Marjager runs with the engine in Flat-  
bush, his native town.

Antonio Batista has returned from Florida, a  
sadder but a wiser man.

Warren Weeks, alias "Barney," is to play third  
base on a new amateur nine.

Ed Mason's head of autumn hair is often seen in  
the vicinity of the Battery bath.

A. C. Jenkins, alias Capt. Jinks, is one of the  
most graceful bicyclists in town.

James Alexander is the expert accountant who  
looks after the books of the M. D. T.

Detective Mullen blossomed forth last week in a  
natty light-weight suit of gray material.

"Uncle Eddy" Smith is making great prepara-  
tions to take in the ball game this summer.

The Foresters in Jersey City are never contented  
unless Al Russell goes with them on their picnics.

When the boys meet George Johnson they greet  
him with, "Next!" George doesn't understand why.

"Dixey," of the Delaware, Lackawanna and  
Western Railroad, didn't catch the winner of the  
Suburban this year.

Harry Clark is a "daisy" right-fighter, but the  
boys say that if there was a glass of sarsaparilla on  
third base he would rather play that position.

**WORLDINGS.**

One hundred bottles of beer were delivered by  
mishake at the house of Mrs. Travera, a prominent  
member of the Women's Christian Temperance  
Union in Detroit, recently. Mrs. Travera promptly  
smashed the bottles in the gutter, and a suit at law  
is the result.

There is quite a colony of well-to-do colored men  
in Atlanta, Ga., numbers of whom have made  
small fortunes since the close of the war. The  
majority of them were slaves and started life poor.  
Pluck and persistence have given them a firm  
standing financially.

Mrs. John Drew, who appeared at the Arch  
Street Theatre in Philadelphia a short time ago as  
Lady Teazle, has been on the boards for sixty-one  
years. Her stage career has been longer than that  
of any other actor or actress in America, with the  
possible exception of John Gilbert.

In one apartment of Windsor Castle, called the  
Gold Room, there is stored away gold plate to the  
value of \$12,000,000. One piece alone, a salver of  
gold, is worth \$50,000, and there is a gold candle-  
stick in the room valued at fully as much. It is  
so heavy as to require the combined strength of  
two men to lift it.

An unsuccessful attempt was recently made in  
Chicago to elect Mr. T. B. Case a member of the  
Cook County School Board. She is the first woman  
ever nominated for the place, and was thoroughly  
competent to fill it, having for years been a promi-  
nent executive officer in Western charitable and  
temperance organizations.

A visitor from the East recently gave a Kansas  
City reporter an interesting illustration of the way  
the town has grown. In 1854, only thirty-four  
years ago, Kansas City consisted of a steamboat  
landing and a dozen insignificant huts, while  
Indians prowled along the river banks and occa-  
sionally made a raid on the settlement.

Seabird Stork, an eccentric old cobbler in Jer-  
seon, Ga., who still keeps at his trade, although  
eighty-nine years old, is a veteran of three wars.  
He beat a drum in Jackson's army at the battle of  
New Orleans, fought in the Mexican war, and is  
served with credit through the war of the re-  
bellion. Despite his advanced age he makes as  
good a shoe as any shoemaker in the State.

Miss Berthe Pemberton, who has just been  
awarded a gold medal of honor by the New York  
College of Music, is a New Orleans lady of creole  
descent, who is both charming and accomplished.  
A New Orleans paper describes her as "a worthy  
member of that galaxy of distinguished women  
who are so ably demonstrating to the world the  
unique culture, taste, refinement and social and  
intellectual power of the South."

Man's Inhumanity to Man.  
Complaint has been made to the Operative  
Painters' Union that two of its hard-working mem-  
bers were badly treated by an officious young man  
who had told them to do with the Horse Exchange  
in East Thirtieth street.

The men had been talking to the lot and on their  
way home they stopped in front of the horse  
market to rest, laying their kit of tools on the side-  
walk. It is said that the young man came up,  
kicked the tools into the street and ordered the men  
away.

**"LONGSHOREMEN."**

An Army of 30,000 Tollers in the  
Port of New York.

Need of Organization on the  
Part of the Men.

BY  
**JAMES HURLEY,**  
Ex-Secretary of Ocean Association No. 1.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE EVENING WORLD.  
There is an army of 'longshoremen in this  
city and in Brooklyn, Jersey City and  
Hoboken numbering 30,000 men. About one-  
fourth of this large number are organized,  
some forming the Ocean Association of the  
Knights of Labor and the others being mem-  
bers of independent unions, three of which  
are in this city, two in Brooklyn and one in  
Jersey City and Hoboken.

SINCE THE GREAT STRIKE.  
My object is to tell the readers of THE  
EVENING WORLD the status of the 'longshore-  
men since the great strike of two years ago.

The last great sympathetic strike, which I  
tried to prevent, practically demoralized us.  
The situation then was such that it was rea-  
sonable to suppose that the steamship com-  
panies would side with us in breaking up the  
coal combination of capitalists which then,  
as now, lorded it over us. I suppose, how-  
ever, that they too were interested in the coal  
combine, as the breaking up of that concern  
would jeopardize theirs (no less a monopolis-  
tic concern) notwithstanding the fact that by  
beating Mr. Corbin at that time the steamship  
companies would save hundreds of thousands  
of dollars in the difference of the price in  
coals, of which they have to use enormous  
quantities.

Instead of assisting the 'longshoremen to  
accomplish the object in view they actually  
formed a combination to look us out, and in  
our stead hired incompetent tramps and  
padrones at any wages they pleased to give  
them, and at the risk of shifting cargo, and  
also of the life of every passenger who then  
crossed the Atlantic and Pacific oceans. The  
loss in breakage and leakage amounted to  
thousands of dollars, but little did they care,  
for their only object was the demoralization of  
the 'longshoremen.

THEY WITHOUT A SHEPHERD.  
The societies stand now like sheep without  
a shepherd. But let me say right here that  
to no class of men is there more credit due,  
for their spontaneous action at that time fully  
demonstrated when they came out in sympathy  
with the coal men.

It is not true that District Assembly 49 of  
the Knights of Labor is responsible for the  
strike. At a general conference of several  
industries it was agreed to call us out, I alone  
protesting, and pointing out the consequences  
that actually followed. District Assembly 49  
having nothing to do with it more than that  
its fostering intervention was requested and  
received when it was too late morally and  
financially.

The fifteen branches of the Ocean Associa-  
tion have not got along well; two are sus-  
pended for irregularities and four have  
lapsed.

But they will hold together intact just as  
sure as will the General Assembly; for we  
appreciate allegiance and believe in the con-  
fraternity of the workmen.

THEIR UNIONS BROKEN.  
The treasury of Union No. 3 has been  
robbed four times in as many years by men  
who are now recognized as bosses by their  
employers, and all efforts to bring them to  
justice has failed through the interference of  
political heelers, and where thousands of  
dollars was handled not a single man was  
kept under bonds.

Under such circumstances it is any wonder  
that men whose work is so laborious and  
badly remunerated rebel against a society  
established upon such loose and unbusiness-  
like principles.

REJECTING THEIR ORGANIZATIONS.  
The men in the open unions do not attend  
regularly in meeting, because, as I previously  
described, they are shepherdless sheep, buff-  
eted from point to point. But when they see  
the futility of their demoralized state they  
will surely come back to their organiza-  
tions and will choose the best, most capabili-  
and honest men to lead them, form a solid  
phalanx in a union of fraternal love and  
kindly forbearance, and again march to  
victory.

**WAGES AND HOW EMPLOYED.**

The wages now or at any other time along  
the shore were never to my knowledge in  
twenty-five years uniform. The regular  
wages on the European ships on the North  
River before the strike were 30 cents per hour  
for day-work and 60 cents per hour for night,  
Sundays and holidays. At present it is 30  
and 45 cents. On the East River and in  
Brooklyn it was 40 cents per hour for the  
day and the same for night and holidays.

GOING BACK TO THE OLD RATE.  
In justice to the conscientiousness of some  
of the employers, it must be said that they  
are gradually establishing the old rates again,  
as they have had ample proof of the incompe-  
tency of the tramp and padrone labor before  
referred to.

You may consider that the pay mentioned  
is sufficient, but when there is taken into  
consideration the enormous number of men  
that are waiting under rain and sunshine for  
an hour's work, regardless of their ability to  
perform that task, it is very inadequate. One-  
third of the number is not employed, but the  
tramp is held there by the employers as a  
menace to the old and reliable hands and to  
the detriment of the employer.

Some of the coastwise steamers are paying  
but 25 cents per hour for day and 30 cents  
per hour for night and Sunday work.  
Notably among them is the Ocean line to  
Savannah, but that line gains anything  
by doing so I cannot believe. On the con-  
trary, it has lost much of its passenger traffic  
under circumstances which they will not  
know and of which I do not propose to in-  
form them.

Were it not that I am positive of the  
great work performed by your valuable and  
enterprising paper in behalf of the laboring  
masses, I would not at present have made this  
statement.

I will close by wishing THE EVENING  
WORLD and its enterprising publisher every  
success in the task undertaken—namely, the  
emancipation of the labor slaves of this

country, where every man, according to the  
Declaration of Independence, is entitled to the  
inalienable rights of life, liberty and the  
pursuit of happiness.

Without a permanent organization, the  
'longshoremen have poor prospects for the  
future.

Please Send in the Articles.  
The delegates of the various unions to the  
Central Labor Union or the secretaries of the  
unions, as may be agreed upon, are invited to  
forward direct to THE EVENING WORLD the  
articles they may be disposed to prepare on  
their trades for the "Labor-Speaks-for-Itself"  
series.—[Ed. EVENING WORLD.]

Heard at Labor Meetings.  
To-night the Food-Producers' and the Metal-  
Workers' sections met at 145 Eighth street.

Mr. Isaac Wood, a veteran in the ranks of orga-  
nized labor, has been selected by President John  
No. 34 as its delegate to the Central Labor Union.

The Printing Trades' Section last night passed  
resolutions condemning the letter-carriers on the  
passenger and freight cars, and requesting the  
union to take the law giving them eight cents  
as the work day.

The decision of Judge Gorman, of the Superior  
Court, in the case of the two factions of Lodge No.  
4, of the United Order of American Carpenters,  
will not be given until October.

Gregory Weinstein, who wrote the article on  
Germanism in THE EVENING WORLD, presided at the  
meeting of the Printing Trades' Section last night.

The Peddler's Union desires to impress upon the  
members of the union and Knights of Labor that all  
union peddlers have certain cards which entitle  
them to the consideration of all with whom they  
come in contact.

The New Dealers' and Book Agents' Association  
has issued a new red union card for use on the  
part of the union and Knights of Labor that all  
union peddlers have certain cards which entitle  
them to the consideration of all with whom they  
come in contact.

Freemasons' Union No. 2 was last night sus-  
pended by the Printing Trades' Section for non-compliance  
with the order of the section in the admission of a  
machinist to membership. The decision was  
probably appealed from at the Central Labor  
Union next Sunday.

Graphia No. 7 is issuing a bi-  
monthly journal entitled *Deutscher-Amerikanischer  
Beitrag zur Zeitung*. The recent article in  
this journal, "The Union and the Knights of Labor,"  
of No. 7, has attracted widespread attention  
and brought many compliments to this journal for  
the publication.

**CONVENTION BULLETINS.**

THE EVENING WORLD has made  
special arrangements for furnishing  
quick and reliable bulletins of the pro-  
ceedings of the Chicago Convention.  
Persons who are anxious to know what  
important moves the convention makes  
will do well to watch closely THE  
EVENING WORLD's bulletin board.

**THE LISTS POURING IN.**

Widespread interest in "The Evening  
World's" Word-Building Contest.  
To Word-Building Editor Evening World:  
I see by a late copy of THE EVENING WORLD  
that a prize has been offered to the one get-  
ting the greatest number of words from the  
letters contained in "THE EVENING WORLD."  
Will you kindly inform me what the prize is  
and the limit of time. MARY R. WOODRUFF,  
149 Cooper street, Trenton.

[The prize is a gold double eagle (\$20).  
The contest closes July 12.]

A Sympathetic Epistle.  
To Word-Building Editor Evening World:  
Inclosed I beg to hand you herewith my  
list. However instructive the hunt was I  
ply you and your co-editors when the day of  
reckoning comes. I herewith express my  
sympathy for you when you have to go so  
many times over the lists, which must appear  
to you as "chestnut," looked upon under the  
telescope or magnifying glass. Next!  
New Jersey, June 19. T. B.

Hardly a Fair Question.  
To Word-Building Editor Evening World:  
Ever since you opened the Word-Building  
contest I have worked at it in my spare time  
and have so far built about—words and  
do not think I can build any more. Do you  
consider this a number large enough to get  
the prize? A. E. Beck, aged fifteen.  
Elizabethport, N. J.

The Result Will Be the Answer.  
To Word-Building Editor Evening World:  
As I am a reader of your valuable paper, I  
take the pleasure of giving you my list of  
words from "THE EVENING WORLD." I hope  
to receive an early reply. Ed. LEON,  
Care of M. and F., 47 and 49 Green street,  
June 19.

Yes, It Is "The Evening World."  
To Word-Building Editor Evening World:  
In the Word-Building contest, it is allow-  
able to use the same letter twice or three  
times in forming one word? F. M. Ross,  
98 West Walnut street, Indianapolis, Ind.,  
June 17.

Like the Idea.  
To Word-Building Editor Evening World:  
I think your idea of passing the time, viz.:  
a Word-Building contest, is a very good idea.  
Inclosed please find my list of words. Hope  
I am the fortunate one. HAMEL LITTLE,  
152 East Sixtieth street.

Two Inclosures.  
To Word-Building Editor Evening World:  
Inclosed please find my list of words and  
also my best wishes. The words are accord-  
ing to Webster. THOMAS B. SEALLS,  
Annandale, Hudson County, N. J.

Another Good Hit.  
To Word-Building Editor Evening World:  
I hereby inclose my list of words gathered  
from the letters contained in "THE EVENING  
WORLD." My list contains—words.  
JOSEPH A. DOWELL,  
June 19, 307 West Thirty-first street, City.

A List from East Fifty-eighth Street.  
To Word-Building Editor Evening World:  
Please find inclosed my list of words for  
the competition in the Word-Building con-  
test. MOSES LEVY,  
413 East Fifty-eighth street.

A Good List from Fordham.  
To Word-Building Editor Evening World:  
Herewith you will find a list of—words  
from letters in THE EVENING WORLD.  
JAMES J. SHELLEY,  
Fordham, New York City.

From Newton, N. J.  
To Word-Building Editor Evening World:  
I herewith submit to you—words sub-  
ject to your approval. J. M. MATTHEWS,  
Box 124, Newton, Sussex Co., N. J.

A Verdict for Brooklyn's I. Road.  
To Word-Building Editor Evening World:  
In the case of Moore against the Brooklyn El-  
evated Railroad Company, in which the plaintiff  
sought to recover damages for depreciation to the  
value of property by reason of the construction  
and operation of an elevated railroad on Grand  
avenue, on trial before Justice Clement and a jury  
for four days, a verdict has been rendered in favor  
of the I. R. R. The action was for depreciation in  
rentals from 1881 to 1884, and is the first of a large  
number of cases of the same kind, between the  
Kail and Lafayette avenues.

Answers to Correspondents.  
A Constant Reader.—Harlem River Park is at  
One Hundred and Twenty-seventh street and Sec-  
ond Avenue. Address the Committee on Games.

**MADAME ON THE ISLAND.**

THE SIMPLICITY OF HER FIRST BREAK-  
FAST AT THE PENITENTIARY.

She Thought They Might Take Her Word  
for Her Weight—A Martyr's Work Will  
Be Here in Making Shrouds for the  
Dead—The General Goes To-Day—He  
Forewears His Allegiance to Madame.

It was 5.45 this morning when Mme. Diss  
Debar was awakened by the breakfast bell at  
the Blackwell's Island Penitentiary, and she  
had to hustle to get out to the matutinal  
meal.

She went with the other prisoners to the  
wash-room and performed her ablutions ac-  
cording to rule. Then she had breakfast  
with the rest of the boarders. The bill of  
fare was as follows:  
Blackwell's Island Rye Bread  
(sans butter).  
Coffee.

Madame winced a little and looked as if the  
martyr business was not so enjoyable with-  
out the presence of the dear, applauding,  
glib public. But she ate and made no audib-  
le comment.

This Editha, Countess de Landsfeldt, alias  
Diss Debar, is a good woman, weighing 275½  
pounds, according to the Blackwell's Island  
scales, and will be engaged for the next six  
months in the noble work of making the  
shrouds for the poor paupers who die at the  
charity institutions or in destitution, and  
who are taken from the Morgue by the boat-  
load every week.

The Countess had so much more adipose  
tissue than the common run of female pris-  
ons on the island that it was necessary to  
add a fourth or two to the skirt and put a  
goose in the waist of her suit of evening stuff.  
So her dress was not ready till this morning.

She didn't like to be weighed, but thought  
her own statement that she weighed 230  
pounds ought to satisfy the record.  
She stood 5 feet 2 inches tall, against the  
measuring stick, and as she is about the same  
breast, it happened that when she retired last  
night she had a hard time squeezing into  
her 4 by 4 cell on the second floor of the  
women's prison.

"A Catholic in religion and a Spiritualistic  
medium by profession," says the record of  
her pedigree. "Born in Florence, Italy,  
thirty-nine years ago." Names follow gar-  
landed, winding up with "Mme. Editha L. Diss De-  
bar."

Madame's character of martyr is well sus-  
tained. She placed her big collection of  
jewels in the hands of Elbridge T. Gerry, to  
be kept for her children in case anything  
should happen to her before her death. Her  
husband, her father and her mother were im-  
prisoned. Her will made yesterday, giving  
day, gives all she possesses to her own child,  
the daughter of Diss Debar and Alice, the  
adopted child, share and share alike. She  
says she has \$3,000 in bank, but that Justice  
R. Marsh is trying to recover it as a part of  
the money raised by mortgaging his house,  
although she avers she has had that money  
for years, and that she has no trouble  
which may take her off at any time.

There was a judgment entered against her  
yesterday for \$1,194.93 against the Kush.  
She has been in the hands of the law, and  
her husband has been in the hands of the law,  
entitled to the spook paintings used in evi-  
dence in the trial.

The madame stoutly insists that the ver-  
dict in her trial is purely a mistake, the in-  
sult of her people, and her guilt, and any  
will made by Marsh will be disallowed.  
Mr. Marsh resumed control of his affairs  
yesterday and recorded a sale of his house,  
169 Madison avenue, to William C. Martin,  
for the very terrestrial consideration of  
\$27,000. It will be Mr. Martin's residence.

The madame's General says he is done with  
her, and will never live with her again. She  
quits the spook racket. He adds that he  
believes in her mediumship, though he  
stoutly insists that he had nothing to do with  
defining Marsh and that his conviction  
was an outrage.

He goes islandward to-day, and his iron-  
guy curls and iron-guy burnishes will be  
ever close to the prison cuticle, in accordance  
with the prison cuticle.

Mme. Diss Debar and the General will be  
subject to all prison rules.  
They will not be allowed to see any visitor  
nor to write any letter for one month. Then  
they may write one letter each month and  
see visitors once a month.

They had for dinner, along with the other  
prisoners, to-day, beef stew, twelve ounces  
of bread each, potatoes and a cup of water.

**"ADAM'S POLL."**

Mrs. Buckley's Pet Parrot Discovered  
Through "The Evening World."  
On Monday Mrs. Buckley, of 66 Vesey  
street, lost her parrot. On Tuesday she ad-  
vertised her loss, and yesterday a story  
printed in THE EVENING WORLD told of Poll's  
flight, the heart-brokenness of her mistress,  
and in words succinct yet sufficient, asked  
the finder of the wandering bird to bring her  
back to home and mamma.

Now Poll's wings were clipped, while  
THE EVENING WORLD is fully fledged and in-  
nocent of shears. Consequently, the chase  
was short, snappy and conclusive.  
Poll fluttered in at the window of Col. A.  
L. Lockwood's office, on Day street, and a  
moment later THE EVENING WORLD came in  
at all, and Poll's identity was immediately  
betrayed, and in spite of her guttural growls,  
uttered in protest, she was returned to the  
home where her absence had created such  
grief.

There, safely confined in a roomy wire  
cage, she was asked for an interview by an  
EVENING WORLD reporter to-day.  
Poll herself began the conversation, cooing  
words of love and affection to her captor.  
"Fool!" it sounded like, but Mr. Buckley  
said that Poll was not speaking United States  
this morning. She was scolding in her  
mother tongue. At the word "mother" Poll  
ruffled up her feathers and after a prolonged  
scream squawked out, "Mother's Poll!"

"Whose Poll?" queried the questioner.  
"Adrian's Poll," returned the bird, and this  
answer seemed so to please the extraneous  
that she would